

The Lightning Seeds, Blowing Bubbles

"A whole night,
Of talking in circles,
Searching for reasons to save us,
And keep it all painless.

All the lies you've had to swallow
Just to face the World tomorrow.

Blowing bubbles it's the final straw,
They never last too long but for a moment,
There's perfection floating through an open door,
But if you try to hold it then it turns to nothing.

Your whole world,
Can turn on a moment,
Some things can come back and haunt you,
But they're too late to warn you.

Drinking in the dead of night,
Tobacco clouds that sting your eyes,
You've locked your feelings deep inside,
Growing pains that never die,
You need to sweep the picture clean,
And start to dream another dream,
And end this foggy yesterday that,
Still reminds you.
All the lies you've had to swallow,
Just to face the World tomorrow."